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The Cee-Ay

By the Students of Columbia Academy

BOOST THE TRACK MEET

Vol. 2 Dubuque, Iowa, MAY 15, 1925 No. 13

FINLEY CHOSEN TO BE NEW CEE-AY EDITOR

Tennis Tourney In Full Progress.

The Academy racket wielders have played through the first round and are well on their way through the second. All the favorites have come through in their matches, and some interesting matches will be played in this round, Meagher meeting Nicholson, and Aldrete meeting Ross. The tournament promises to be a great success, but it would be much better if those entered would play their matches as soon as possible so as to run the meet off on schedule.

First round of Singles:

Klees-Bye—Klees.

Farnan-bye—Farnan.

Cota-bye—Cota.

Wilkins vs. Wilging—Won by Wilkins.

Enzler-bye—Enzler.

Graham-bye—Graham.

O'Connor-bye—O'Connor.

Lueck-bye—Lueck.

Pacetti vs. McPartlin—Not played.

Keating vs. Musser—Won by Musser.

Ross-bye—Ross.

Kucera vs. Aldrete—Won by Aldrete.

Meagher vs. McCloskey — Not played.

Nicholson-bye—Nicholson.

Hohmann vs. Meyer—Won by Meyer.

Conley vs. McCauley—Won by Conley.

First round of Doubles:

Fr. Russel and Fr. Breen vs. Graham and Musser—Won by Graham and Musser.

Kucera and Enzler vs. Fr. Loosbrock and Fr. Collins—Not played.

Wilkin and Hohmann vs. Ross and McPartlin—Won by Wilkins and Hohmann.

Giltinon and Clemes vs. Conley and Cota—Not played.

Pacetti and Klees vs. Meyes and McCloskey—Not Played.

Keating and Meyer vs. Meagher and O'Connor—Not played.

Farnan and McCloskey vs. Lefebure and Loftus—Won by Lefebure and Loftus.

Wilging and Lueck vs. Nickolson and Aldrete—Won by Nicholson and Aldrete.

ANNUAL LAWN FETE TO BE HELD IN JUNE

The annual lawn fete held for the benefit of the athletic association will very probably be held early in June this year according to announcement of the athletic director. The Dubuque alumni will have charge and should have even a more successful bazaar than last year when rain greatly hampered the activities. Charles Kretschmer was responsible largely for the success of last year's event.

ACADEMY DEFEATS SACRED HEART HIGH SCHOOL 10-5.

The Academy baseball team met with success on their first trip of the season, winning from Sacred Heart High School at Waterloo 10-5, and from St. Berchman's Seminary, 15-8. Hohmann featured as a home run hitter at Waterloo and Klees performed well in the box. The team journed on to Marion in the evening and played there the following morning. The St. Berchman team performed well for a team representing a grade school. One thing that the team agreed on was the high grade of the products of the St. Berchman's kitchen and their fine treatment throughout the trip.

Elocutionary Contest In College Auditorium, Tonight.

The Annual Elocutionary Contest will be held tonight in the College Auditorium. There will be six declamations given—Carl Cornelison giving the story of "Madame X" which tells of a mother driven from her home. Elmer Conforti has chosen "The Christus". It is a short drama of how a German sentry secretly changes places with a monk. who was sentenced to be crucified, and was crucified by his own officers. Walter Enzler is to give The "Wrestler of Philippi" a story of a wrestler who lived in the time of Nero. Louis Fautch will give a drama of a Spanish mother who in order to gain revenge on some French soldiers, poisons some wine and gives it to them. She quiets their suspicions by giving some to her own child. Charles O'Connor is to tell a short story called "For Her Sake". It is the story of a laborer in trouble who is saved by the pleading of his wife. Charles Doran will recite the "Gypsy Flower Girl of Spain" the story deals with a girl who is disappointed in a love affair and who becomes a flower girl in a Spanish city.

OBITUARY.

The Faculty and student body were grieved to hear of the sudden death of Sister Mary Cecilia, O. S. B., who died Tuesday, May 12. She was a sister of Fr. Kucera, Dean of St. Joseph Hall, and of Stanley Kucera, a student in the Academy.. The Cee-Ay extends its deepest sympathy to the bereaved family in their great sorrow. May her soul rest in peace!

Interstate Meet To Be Held In Chicago Tomorrow.

Tomorrow afternoon the Third Annual Interstate Conference Track meet will be held at Grant Park Stadium, Chicago. Bradley, Buena Vista, Loyola, and Lombard as well as the conference schools are entered. The visiting athletes are to be the guests of De Paul University. Major Griffin has been secured to act as started and Walter Eckersall as referee.

The Varsity Track men have been holding nightly sessions on Loras Field in preparation for this event. Their time, however, is rather slow according to Coach Anderson. Although it is not known for sure which men will make the trip, it is probable that Falgui will be seen in the high hurdles, Carberry in the low hurdles, Husey in the quarter, and Wiley in the 100 and the 220. It is likely that these four men will make up the relay team also.

Little is known concerning the relative strength of the teams entered this year. Bradley, winner of the Little Nineteen Track meet last year, is sending a fast team. The speedy Buena Vista relay team, which won first place in the Drake Relays both this year and last and which won the first place in the Conference meet last year, is entered. The Varsity is determined to duplicate its feats of the last two years and bring home another championship. Come on, Varsity! Let's win the championship for the third consecutive year!

College Orchestra Presents Concert in College Auditorium.

The orchestra under the able direction of Professor Edward Schroeder, presented its musical concert Monday night. The auditorium was filled to its capacity and judging from the applause and encores the program was well liked. Solos were rendered by Miss Lillig, cellist; Clarence Enzler, violinist; Ernest Ament, cornetist; and Aloysius Forkenbrock, trombonist. A saxaphone duet by Emmet Ryan and John Sindelar was well liked, and Desmond Pitzen playing the xylophone was encored again and again.

An impersonation of Magnus Johnson by Clement Schmitt, injected a bit of the spice of life into the program and did it very well. The orchestra as a whole played in its usual fine form, and the program was undoubtedly a great success.

SHORT VISIT.

Kenny Maguire received a short visit from his granduncle, Mr. Puhl of Chicago, last Tuesday evening.

McEnany And Hoffman Appointed Associate Editors.

John Finley, of Seneca, Wisconsin, has been chosen to head the CEE-AY staff for 1925-1926, according to announcement by Father Steffen Tuesday. Finley, a member of next year's Fourth Academic class, will be assisted by as capable a staff as any high school publication could wish. As associate editors he will have Francis McEnany and Hoffman.

Smitherum, Fautsch, Farrell, and Fencl are the assistant editors for next year. Scholacronicon will be handled by Behan and Kucera. The former has a working konwledge of Father Patnode's radio, so should have the world news right off the wire, and Stan Kucera should be able to get the trend of general events through the Chief Engineer's office.

Frank Klees and Billy Mullen are to be sports editors. This means considerable work for Mullen as Frank seems quite busy during the football and baseball seasons. As football captain and star pitcher, however, he should be able to give us some inside dope just like Walter Eckersall and other great athletic celebrities.

Loftus and Schaefle will be alumni accountants. This is one of the most important functions in a colleg paper, and it is hoped that the CEE-AY will be even a closer bond henceforth between Columbia and its Academy graduates.

McCloskey and Maguire are mirth editors and will have the privilege of intimidating professors and companions. The former earned his laurels in Father Steffen's English class where he understood one of Father Steffen's jokes, while Maguire asked for the position on the ground that he knew a man in Chicago who knew funny stories.

The student body will be expected to give the staff for next year the same kindly encouragement and support tendered the outgoing staff.

COLUMBIA NINE IS DEFEATED BY LOMBARD, 10-9

Columbia lost a hard fought game to Lombard college Tuesday by the score of 10-9. Columbia was fighting hard all the way and chased in two rune to tie the score in the ninth inning, but Lombard came back to put over the winning marker in their half of the final round.

White and Koob pitched for Columbia, but both were wild. White issued eight passes and Koob walked four. The score.

Columbia .....001 400 112— 9

Lombard .....050 013 001—10

Batteries—White, Koob and Sprengelmeyer; Henderson, Watson Briggs

"THE CEE-AY"

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THE STAFF.

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..... Thomas Murphy, '25
Associate Editors ..... Eugene Wilging, '26
..... Harold Reynolds, '26
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..... Fred Bahn, '26
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..... James Cassidy, '26
Alumni ..... Walter Enzler, '25
..... Frank Greteman, '25
Mirth Column ..... Henry Lefebure, '25
Staff Typist ..... Henry Broghammer, '25

EDITORIAL

Track is becoming an important factor in our school today and it is a question whether the Academy baseball will be abolished in favor of track in the near future. Formerly there was not so much interest taken in track events as that sport seemed to be something rather remote and obscure, but since the College has been steadily forging ahead in its Interstate Track standing there has been an increased interest taken in this form of athletics which will probably decide the Academy's premier sport for next spring.

There have been many objections raised against Academy baseball, but would track suffice to keep the students more interested in Academy activities? Although the students as a whole do not take much interest in the games, what about the players themselves? Academy baseball is a stepping stone to college and even higher baseball and should not be slighted.

Track in cohesion with baseball would tend to instill greater interest in Academy sports and give everyone a chance to take part in some form of athletics.

Let's boost, not only for a track or baseball team, but for Academy track and baseball teams!

"MAY."

The fifth month of the grand old year,
Is the best of them all. Some say,
I'll agree to that, there's none, so dear,
As the good old month of May.

It comes just when we are most happy,
Because our vacation is near,
But this alone isn't the reason,
Why May to us is so dear.

'Tis the month of Our Blessed Lady,
A month when we should pray hard,
For a better advocate than Mary, there's none,
When we are asked for our earthly card.

John McLain.

Irate Gentleman (whose wife has been struck by an auto)—"Hey, confound you! Look where you're going. A little more and you would have hit ME!"

PROBING THE UNKNOWN.

In a well furnished room sat two men. One, John J. Curtiss, was a prominent lawyer. He was of medium height, rather heavily built and well dressed. His entire appearance denoted that of a prosperous man. The other, William De Carte, was tall and thin. He had black hair and dark eyes fringed with shaggy brows that met across his forehead. De Carte was a young writer who had started as a reporter, but later won fame through his stories.

The conversation touched upon many topics. Finally the lawyer said. 'I must congratulate you again on your last work. It certainly is a wonderful story. How do you write such realistic ones?"

'Oh, it's nothing. I just use a little trick I picked up while I was reporting for the papers."

"What is it?"

"To write only from first hand information," De Carte replied.

'Well, you put over the goods in great style."

"Thanks."

The conversation was interrupted by the appearance of the Hindu servant, with refreshments. Curtiss scrutinized the man carefully and when the Hindu had gone, he said, "Say, where did you get that Hindu?"

"That's Frank. I picked him up in my roaming about the country. He's a good man."

'Not for me, too much superstition in them," Curtiss said. "I wouldn't think one would work for you."

"Why?"

"The Evil Eye, you know it is their belief that anyone with queer eyes or brows has power to work evil."

De Carte felt his own brows and smiled a little.

"But to get back to our original subject," said Curtiss, "Are you working up a new plot?"

"Yes, but I won't give you the details. I'll be finished when you return from your fishing trip. Then you will be able to read the complete story."

A few days later when Curtiss returned from his fishing trip he found that his friend was dead. The cause of his death was a mystery. The author had not died from natural causes but it could not be determined whether it was murder of suicide. De Carte had been found in his basement, dead. A rope was about his neck but it was not fastened to any one support in the usual way. Instead, the rope passed through a series of pullies ending in a weight. It could not be suicide for why should a healthy, happy young man, with a brilliant future take his own life? If it was murder, why had such a method beeen used? A little poison or a well-directed bullet would take less time. Again, how could a man be forced into such a contrivance. What was the motive? Valuables in the house had not been taken, neither had the author's papers been tampered with.

The Hindu was not the criminal. He liked DeCarte, and he had been the author's servant for several years. The lawyer knew, too, that he would have used a different method if he slew. The method used showed that the contriver was one skilled in mechanical principles and the Hindu was not. The servant also had his own troubles for just a short time ago his only son had died of pneumonia and the father was grief stricken.

Curtiss privately investigated the circumstances of the crime. He visited the servant who lived in a small house several blocks from where DeCarte had lived. But in reply to all of the lawyer's questions the Hindu would only say, "Master wanted to know how to die."

Suddenly the truth came upon Curtiss. He searched his late friend's papers and finally he found an unfinished manuscript. The new story was thrilling, it dealt with a young man, Clarence Dereux. Curtiss read: "He felt himself going through space. Dereux knew the water was below him. Suddenly everything went black, he felt an icy chill and he knew he was in the pit. Dereux called out but only the silent walls echoed back, "Help!"

'He sank down, he knew there was no aid. At last he felt himself going

Parallel lines marked this pasage and the lawyer knew that the author was not pleased with this. First hand information, yes, De Carte had sought to probe that which he had no right to, and something unexpected had happened.

Curtiss used the method he used in the court room when he next visited the servant, asking him directly, "Why did you kill your master?" The Hindu stiffened, then broke down. "He wanted to know how to die. He fixed the ropes and wanted me to lift the weight. I was to watch closely. I did. He signalled me to lift the weight," the Hindu's eyes narrowed almost to slits and he hissed out the words. "He killed my little son with his Evil Eye, so I killed him."

Jos. E. Smitherum, '26.

PATRONS FOR THE 1925 PURGOLD

The following have become Patrons for the 1925 Purgold:

Bishop Howard, Davenport; Bishop Gorman, Boise, Idaho; Bishop Lenihan, Great Falls, Mont.; Revs. T. Conry, E. A. Fitzgerald, H. Scharphoff, M. M. Hoffman, W. H. Rowan, J. Theobald, A. Dress, B. H. Skahill, E. J. O'Hagen, A. Kriemer, L. Kuenzel, C. J. Muller, W. H. Russell, M. S. Sheehy, N. A. Steffen, J. Wolfe, W. H. Schulte, R. P. Duggan, E. W. Loosbrock, F. A. Byrne, L. B. Striegel, I. J. Semper, U. M. Churchill, A. R. Thier, M. L. Kerper, J. J. Klott, C. Ives, W. B. Collins, J. I. Patnode, L. B. Kucera, A. J. Breen, J. J. Brietbach, J. W. Howell, N. U. Keffler, P. H. Ryan, Cresco; J. J. Murtaugh, Edgewood; A. S. Piekert, Calmar; D. J. Lenihan, Cedar Rapids; T. J. McCarty, Sioux City; M. Nolan, Harpers Ferry; P. J. Behan, Cedar Rapids; W. J. Drummy, Rantoul, Ill.; H. Holsters, Durango; J. B. Craney, M. C. Sullivan, J. S. Baumann, T. J. McElliott, Prof. Heitkamp, Coach Anderson, Prof. Schroeder, Prof. Kelleher, Prof. Ferring, Dr. J. E. O'Keefe, Waterloo; Dr. A. M. Drummy, Lincoln, Ill.; and Rev. Weirich.

Note—Those whose addresses are not given are from Dubuque.

FACULTY VS. WAITERS. SCORE:—GUESS.

In a brilliantly umpired baseball game, the Columbia College faculty team downed the waiters in a desperate battle Tuesday evening. The game was played on Clark field whilst the evening zephyrs were stealing over the vast natural ampitheatre (fr. catalogue p. 20) and the aurora borealis was creeping into view. A huge and enthusiastic throng opened the assembly with "God Save the Profs". It was a case, however, where those who came to jeer remained to cheer.

The game was characterized by the absence of Father Rowan. The faculty team at intervals also showed a lack of cohesion. There was also, rumor has it, some dissension on the waiters' team.

The score of the game was kept by three different officials and was respectively, 8 to 4, 9 and one-half to six and three-quarters, and six love. It was generally agreed that the faculty won. This and the unanimous consensus of opin on concerning the officiating were the only two things about the game that seemed to be agreed upon.

The faculty engineered by Father Steffen used its pony backfield to great advantage in the first quarter when by keeping its first team on the sidelines it managed to bat around. In the second inning, however, some of the novices were allowed to bat.

Pitcher Hussey of the opposition hit four professors, but otherwise his work was mediocre. Father Steffen, whose fame rests on the fact that he caught Joe McGinnity while Joe went to grammar school, was very effective in his arguments with the umpire.

Father Breen won the fielding laurels of the day, but was fined twenty-five dollars by the management for refusal to slide bases.

Towards the close of the game there seemed to be some argument among the professors as to who was to get credit for winning the game, so Father Duggan, who had chipped an arm sliding bases earlier, went in to pitch. He didn't seem to have as much influence with the umpire.

Falgui made a pretty stop for the waiters and Fathers Ivis and Howell also starred for them. The lineups:

Faculty		Waiters
Anderson	c.	Conlin
Fr. Steffen	P.	Hussey
Fr. Loostbrock	1b.	Reed
Fr. Russell	2b.	Collins
Fr. Breen	ss.	Nicholson
Fr. Duggan	3b.	Falgui
Fr. Churchill	rf.	Haddigan
Fr. Howell	cf.	Ball
Fr. Ivis	lf.	Helfter

The girl about to travel alone was warned not to talk to strange men. At the station, the conductor asked: "Where are you going?"

"To Detroit," she answered, so he put her on the Detroit train.

As the train pulled out she looked back and said: "Ha, ha, I fooled him that time. I'm going to Chicago."—Buffalo Bison.

Son: "I'm a big gun at college"

Pater: "Then why don't I hear better reports?"

INTER-CLASS TRACK MEET MAY 26th

Medals To Be Awarded To Winners Of Highest Points.

The Athletic board has approved of having an Interclass meet on Loras Field, Tuesday, May 26, commencing at 3 p. m. The Academy students are urged to try out for the Academy track team which will be coached by Fr. Sheehy and Coach Anderson.

The four college classes wil be entered as units, each class having its own team. The Academy will enter as one unit or one class.

The team scoring the highest number of points will be awarded either a trophy or medals. Medals will be awarded to all men scoring points in either field or track events. The winning relay team will be awarded special medals for their part in the meet.

The official "C" with sweater will be awarded to any man breaking any or the standing college records. To win the "C" the scholastic standards required in all major sports must be met. Relay teams are not eligible to win this.

The following are the existing Columbia College records:

a. The 100 yard dash—10:01 (Kelley, 1915).

b. The 220 yard dash—23 flat (Wiley, 1923).

c. The 440 yard dash—55:02 (Laughlin, 1922).

d. The 880 yard run—2 min. 1 4-5 sec. (Tracy 1924).

e. One mile run—4 min., 44 sec. (Trainer, '23).

f. Two mile run — 12:18:2.5 (Trainer, 1922).

g. 220 yard low hurdles—27:01 (Wiley, 1924).

h. 120 yard high hurdles—18 seconds flat (Falgui, 1922).

i. Discus throw—113 feet (Knight, 1922).

j. Shot put (16 pound)—39.6 (Ellis, 1922).

k. Pole vault—9 ft. 9½ in. (Brennon, 1922).

l. High jump—5 ft. 8 in. (Falgui, 1923).

m. Broad jump—19 ft. 8 in. (Wiley, 1923).

n. Half-mile relay—45 flat (Ellis, Mulroney, Laughlin, Goodwin, '22).

Conditions for the awarding of letters to members of the varsity track team:

A. The scoring of at least one point in the conference meet.

B. The scoring of at least **one second place** in the dual meet.

BASEBALL

TOMORROW

ACADEMY

VS.

DUBUQUE NATIONALS

Clark Field

3:00 P. M.

LAST YEAR'S TENNIS TEAM

Abadabbas Defeat Invincibles In 22 Innings Game.

In a hectic and long-drawn out twenty two inning baseball game, the Abadabbas defeated Brady's Invincibles by a score of 16 to 14.

It is believed that "Whitey" Leyter, the winning pitcher, set a new record for endurance at Columbia. He pitched the entire game without showing signs of weakening.

The fielding of the Abadabbas was at times spectacular. McGrath in center field featured in two double plays.

Coach Anderson pitched nineteen innings for the losers, and his hard hitting was the main factor in keeping the score tied (excepting, of course, the score keepers erratic counting.)

Meagher at third base did some spectacular fielding for the losers. The Invincibles are demanding a return game on the grounds that the umpires were bribed. They cite for their evidence the fact that both umpires enjoyed the afternoon by visiting a barber shop and having their locks trimmed. Commissioner K. M. Landis has ordered an investigation.

The lineup:

Abaradabbas		Invincibles
Doran	1b.	Clemes
Lefebure	2b.	Broghammer
Finley	ss.	Gossman
Flanigan	3b.	Meagher
Leytem	p.	Anderson
McLain	c.	Maguire
Duggan	rf.	J. Regan
McGrath	cf.	Kress
C. Regan	lf.	Farrell

Umpires—Loftus and Greteman.

Time of game—Three hours and thirty minutes.

Three and One.

Mary's Beau (waiting for her to come down stairs)—"Is Mary your oldest sister?"

Kid Brother—"Yep."

Mary's Beau—"And who comes after her?"

Kid Brother—"You and two other guys."

An Alabama darkey, who prided himself on being able to play any tune on the banjo after he had heard it once, perched himself on the side of a hill one Sunday morning and began to pick the strings in a workmanlike manner.

It chanced that the minister came along. Going up to Moses he demanded harshly:

"Moses, do you know the ten commandments?"

Moses scratched his head for a moment, and then, in an equally harsh voice, said:

"Pahson, jest yo' whistle the first three or four bars, and I'll have a try at it."

Ho Hum.

The laziest man in the world is the one who went to take his medicine, and got the carbolic acid by mistake, but rather than reach back up to the shelf for the cough syrup, took what he had.

ACADEMY DEFEATS GALENA HIGH, 10-6

Ahe Academy's 10-6 victory over Galena demonstrates two things: 1st, that Frank Klees is one of the most capable pitchers St. Joseph's Hall has ever produced, and secondly, that the 1925 aggregation can play ball when they have to. The first inning revealed the fact that the Purple and Gold was determined to bring home the bacon, when Conley's three bagger and Bortscheller's double were responsible for two runs with another run in the second the Academy seemed to feel that the game was already on ice and did nothing more until the sixth. In the meantime Tobin who had started on the mound for the Dubuquers was showing every evidence of wildness and in the fifth walked the first three men who faced him. In this dangerous situation Klees was called to the mound and proceeded immediately to strike out the next two batters. The third batter to face him fouled off several strikes and then connected with a long triple to right sending in three runs and giving Galena the lead of one point. Klees struck out the next batter. At the opening of the sixth the Academy went to bat one run behind and with blood in their eyes. Pacheti, Behn, and Nicholson got on the bases by good hitting and Frank Klees faced the strategic situation being called upon to put his teammates in the lead. This, he immediately proceeded to do by cracking out a three bagger to right. He scored a moment later on Hohmann's single to center. This left the score, Academy 7; Galena 4. Galena did not threaten again until the ninth when with one out they scored two runs on a walk and some wabbly fielding. In order to fatten their average the Academy hitters in the last inning poked out two more hits which with a walk and two errors on the part of Galena netted an additional three runs making a total of ten.

The game was by far the best played by the Academy this year. The greater share of the credit goes to Klees but he received excellent support from every member of the team, especially from Nicholson behind the bat who drew much applause even from the Galena rooters.

The score:

Academy	210 004 003—10
Galena	001 030 002— 6

Batteries—Tobin, Klees and Nicholson; Biesmann and Minnegiun.

An old darkey got up one night in meeting and said: "Breders an' sisters—you knows and I knows that I ain't been what I oughter been. I'se robbed hen-roosts an' stole hogs an' tol' lies an' swore; but I thank de Lord dere's one thing I ain't nebber done—I ain't nebber lost ma religion."

THE WASTEBASKET

Nemmers said that he brought away a greater knowledge of the circus than the others who attended. At one time the atention of the crowd was being attracted to other parts of the circus and business for the Bearded Lady was slack, so Pat asked her how she liked her job.

She informed him "Pretty tough. If it weren't for de wife an' kids, I'd thow over the whole works tonight."

Not Hinting at Anything of Course.

Tourist: You have an unusually large acreage of corn under cultivation, don't the crows annoy you a great deal?

Farmer: Oh, not to any extent.

Tourist: That's singular considering that you have no scarecrows.

Farmer: Oh well, you see I have rather a large number of visitors.

The judge was swearing in a small negro boy who was the only witness of a murder. Wishing to impress him with the necessity of telling the truth he said, "Do you know what would happen if you told a lie?"

The boy replied: "De debil would get me."

Judge: Yes, and I'd get you too.

Boy: Well, dat's what I said.

Supplying the Applause.

A politician the day he was to make a speech, sent a forty-one page report of it to all the newspapers. On page twenty appeared this paragraph: But the hour grows late, and I must close. (Shouts of "No, No! Go on! Go on!)

New Definition of Socialism.

Prof. of Economics: Explain the system advanced by Socialists, Mr. Leytem.

Whitey: Everyone has to work under the direction of the government and the products are put in one big pile. The people then come and get what they need.

Father: What did you learn at college?

Son: I can't tell you. It's a secret.

Father: Nonsense.

Son: No, it's not. I learned the football signals.

A lady calling at the home of a distinguished gentleman was being entertained for a few minutes by the little grandson and the caller said: "You ought to be very proud of your grandfather for you know he is a great man."

"Huh!" said the boy, "If you think he is so great you just ought to see my grandmother."

How This One Worked.

The owner of a large business wished to inspire his clerks with promptness and energy and hung up several signs reading, "Do it now."

When a friend asked him a few days later how the scheme worked out he replied: "It worked, but not just the way I had planned. The cashier skipped with thirty thousand dollars, the head bookkeeper eloped with thep rivate secretary, three clerks asked for a raise in salary and the office boy has left to be a gunman."

KAMPUS KWIBS.

Question: Should Academy baseball be abandoned in favor of track?

To my mind baseball is a sport which all boys enjoy and certainly should not be abolished, but, nevertheless track is one of the best amateur sports and I can see little reason for dropping either one in favor of the other. Baseball and track are equally important in the realms of sports.

Faculty Member.

I do not think that Academy baseball should be abolished in favor of track. Baseball is good sport for Academy athletes. Track generally pertains to college men. Baseball gives the students more enjoyment for the team plays about two games a week while in track there would be but few meets.

LuVerne Timmerman, '26.

I think that baseball should not be abolished but they ought to have track at the same time for the Academy, has some good runners and some good jumpers but as to baseball I think that the Academy ought to keep that too because we ought to have as many sports as the college has.

Scotty McGlaughlin, '27.

I believe that baseball should not be abolished, but an Academy track team should be had for the reason that some are more adept at track events than at playing baseball.

Charles Reed, '28.

Mutual Application.

Mr. Wood was very fond of displaying his wit. One morning he met a friend, Mr. Stone and inquired "Well Stone, how are Mrs. Stone and all the little pebbles?"

"Fine," said Mr. Stone, "All well, thank you. And how are Mrs. Wood and all the little splinters?"

A man was sitting in a sweet shop down town waiting for his order. It is admitted that he did some waiting too. At last it came. As the waitress placed his order before him, he started from his deep study as if he had forgotten that he had an order coming. Then looking up at the fair transporter of the edibles, he said, "And you don't look a day older!"

Some Are That Way.

Teacher: Who can make a sentence with the word "gruesome" in it?

Little Willie: I can! The man stopped shaving and grewsome whiskers.

Phil Meyers told us this one so we are not prepared to swear to its veracity. Going down town on the street car one day, the man who was sitting with him had his arms pressed tightly against his sides and his hands held rigidly before him. Phil thought he was paralyzed and sympathetically asked how it had happened.

"I'm not paralyzed. My wife wants me to get a piece for her and this is the length."

Teacher—"Johnnie, what's a niche in the wall?"

Johnnie—"Same as an itch any place else, only no one scratches it."

CHRITOPHER OF COLUMBIA.

Chapter 4.

That night at about half past eleven, Chris. was awakened by a furtive scratching at his door. Jimmy Dyer came in, in a state of suppressed excitement.

"Come on, Chris., pitch on a few clothes."

"Lem'me sleep," mumbled Chris.

Jimmy shook him for a few moments. Then, getting no response, he dumped him out of bed.

"See here, Chris, the Intelligence Club is meeting now and if we don't get there quick we'll miss it. Wilton Seymour just gave a great opening address. Hurry up and don't make any noise, as the faculty members want to sleep."

With the help of a little cold water and a fire of comment Dyer got Christopher sufficiently interested to dress. The two proceeded to the dormitory, to which they were admitted by a password.

A group of students were congregated solemnly. A single candle lent an impressive air to the room, helping the clandestine atmosphere and sending grotesque shadows up and down the wall. Seymour occupied the central position of attention, the others sitting around. Seymour was as grave as a young Venetian anarchist stirring up a conspiracy in the dead of night against the Doge.

"Furthermore," he resumed, having been interrupted by the entrance, "The Intelligence Club symbolizes Liberty.—Liberty, the thrice crowned queen of all elevated action, Liberty the precious jewel that time will not stain, nor force shatter, nor the petty wallowings of petty minds perturb, Liberty the golden armor of heroes and prophets, Liberty the liquid dew that bathes the brow of great souls the precious all-healing balm of their wounds, their refreshment in the time—"

"Time!" sang out someone. It was Phisby, who stood up and glared around the assembly to let them know he was going to be chairman.

"I beg your pardon?" said Seymour.

"Don't beg anything, you beggar. I mean we've had enough of this Liberty stuff and want something else for a change. That's the fourth speech you've made tonight and I'm tired of hearing Patrick Henry quoted. Now, sit down!"

Wilton took a seat crestfallen, not so much because of the effrontery as of the injustuce done to Oratory.

"We will now have the acute displeasure of hearing Christopher of Columbia perambulate," said Phisby.

"Perorate, you mean," put in Seymour.

"Perambulate!" roared Phisby.

Chris darted a glance at Dyer that suggested he would rather have been let in bed. Then he took the platform.

"What shall I speak on?"

"Anything at all," said Phisby, "except Liberty. Liberty is the sleeping potion guys sing about that wouldn't know how to handle themselves in a nursery. Get going. In this Club you should be able to talk for five minutes on something you know absolutely nothing about. Say something about college."

"A college is a place—" began Cshris uncertainly, "A place like a town or farm. . . Not just the same though. . A farm has more jackasses than a town. . . but" (glancing shyly at Quisby) "a college has more than either. The town has more idiots—than a farm, that is."

"Do you mean to say I'm a jackass or an idiot?" asked Quisby suspiciously.

"No!" said Chris breaking out hotly. "You're too mean-tempered to be a jackass and I've never heard of idiots so stupid."

Phisby made a dash for him. Chris simply turned around, stepped out of the open window onto the fire escape, and hurried down the iron stairs. Meanwhile the room was being rapidly evacuated and not without reason, as in a minute a heavy authoritative step was heard making for the scene of commotion. Phisby, too cautious to leave the building at night, was raging furtively at the window when he was captured. Chris heard from above a harsh command to come along. He ascended the steps and walked into the Master of Discipline. In the morning he was given the regrets of the Faculty and the sympathies of the students and even the sullen condolences of Phisby. Seymour offered to deliver a farewell speech for him in the College Auditorium, but couldn't get hold of the key. Jimmy Dyer searched up records to show that Chris had the honor of being expelled within a shorter time than anyone in the College history.

Thus ended Christopher's career at Columbia. Like another great discoverer he had set out unknown, won adventure and distinction, and then was sent home in disgrace.

The End

(We know, readers, you are dispointed in Christopher. We had to kick him out because this may be the last Cee-Ay. Besides a lot of the professors who read the first installments thought someone on the inside was transcribing their prep biography. If we can get Chris back at school next year, we will certainly do so.—Ed.)

A Slight Mistake.

The editor of a weekly journal lately lost two of his subscribers through accidentally departing from the beaten track in his answers to correspondents. Two of his subscribers wrote to ask him his remedy for their respective troubles. No. 1, a happy father of twins, wrote to inquire the best way to get them carefully over their teething, and No. 2 wanted to know how to protect his orchard from the myriads of grasshoppers.

The editor framed his answers upon the orthodox lines, but unfortunately transposed their two names, with the result that No. 1, who was blessed with the twins, read in reply to his query: "Cover them carefully with straw and set fire to them, and the little pests after jumping about in the flames a few minutes will speedily be settled." Whilst No. 2, plagued with grasshoppers, was told to "Give a little castor oil and rub their gums gently with a bone ring."

Prof.: "I will use my hat to represent Mars. Is there any question before I continue?"

Student: "Yes. Is Mars inhabited?"